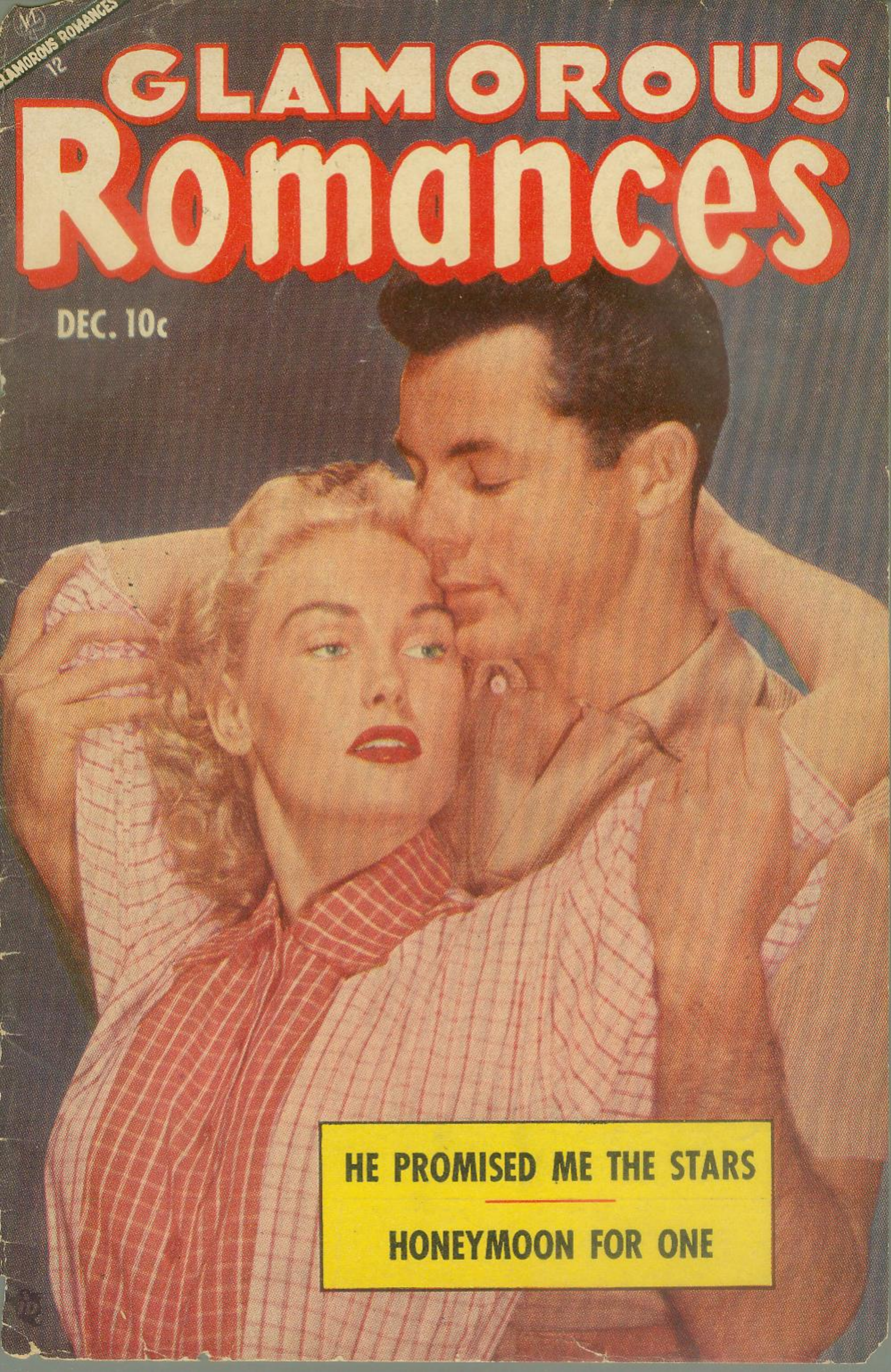

GLAMOROUS ROMANCES
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HE PROMISED ME THE STARS
HONEYMOON FOR ONE


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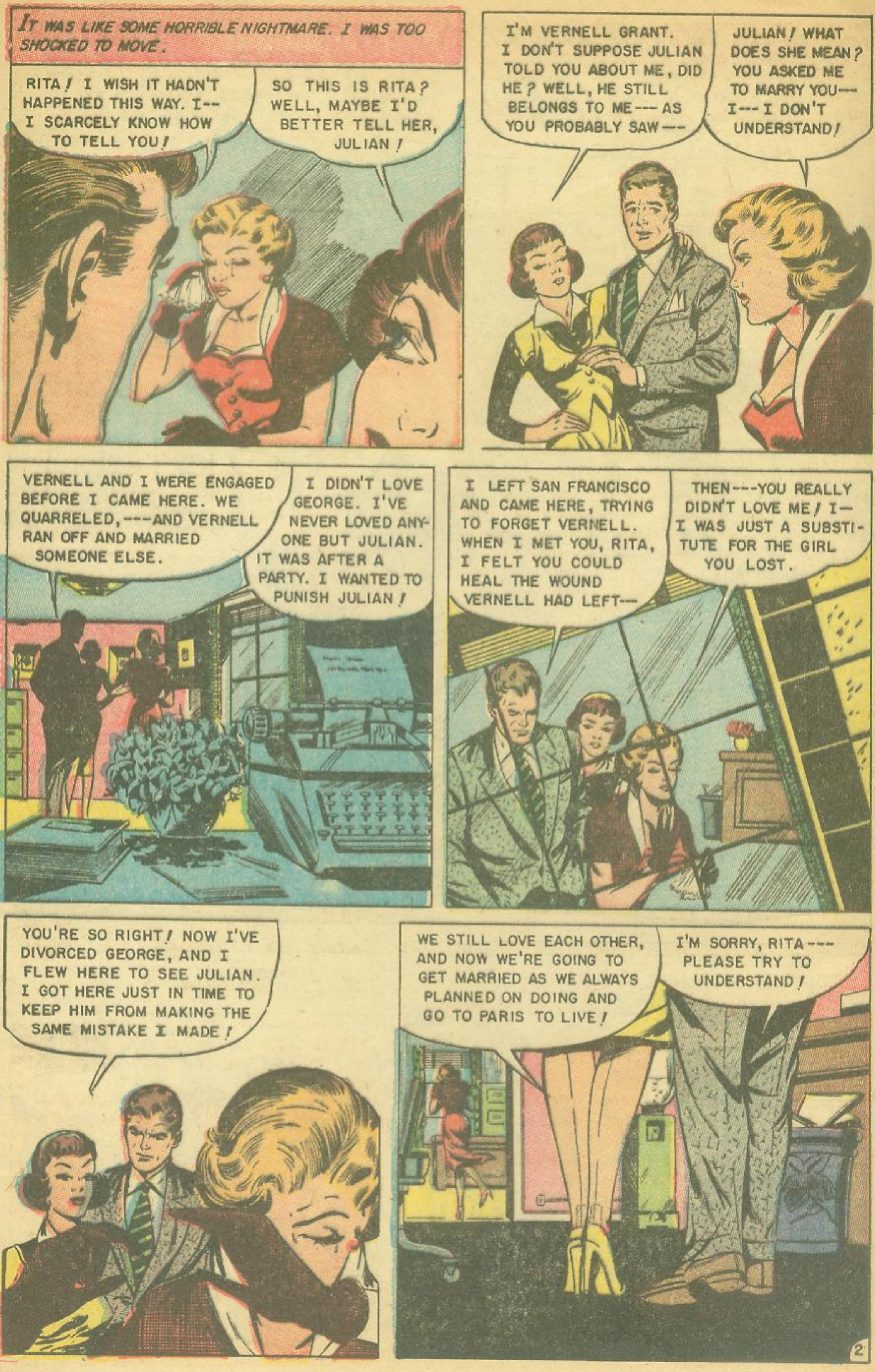
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HONEYMOON FOR ONE

THE EXOTIC BEAUTY OF TAHITI WAS MADE FOR ROMANCE---

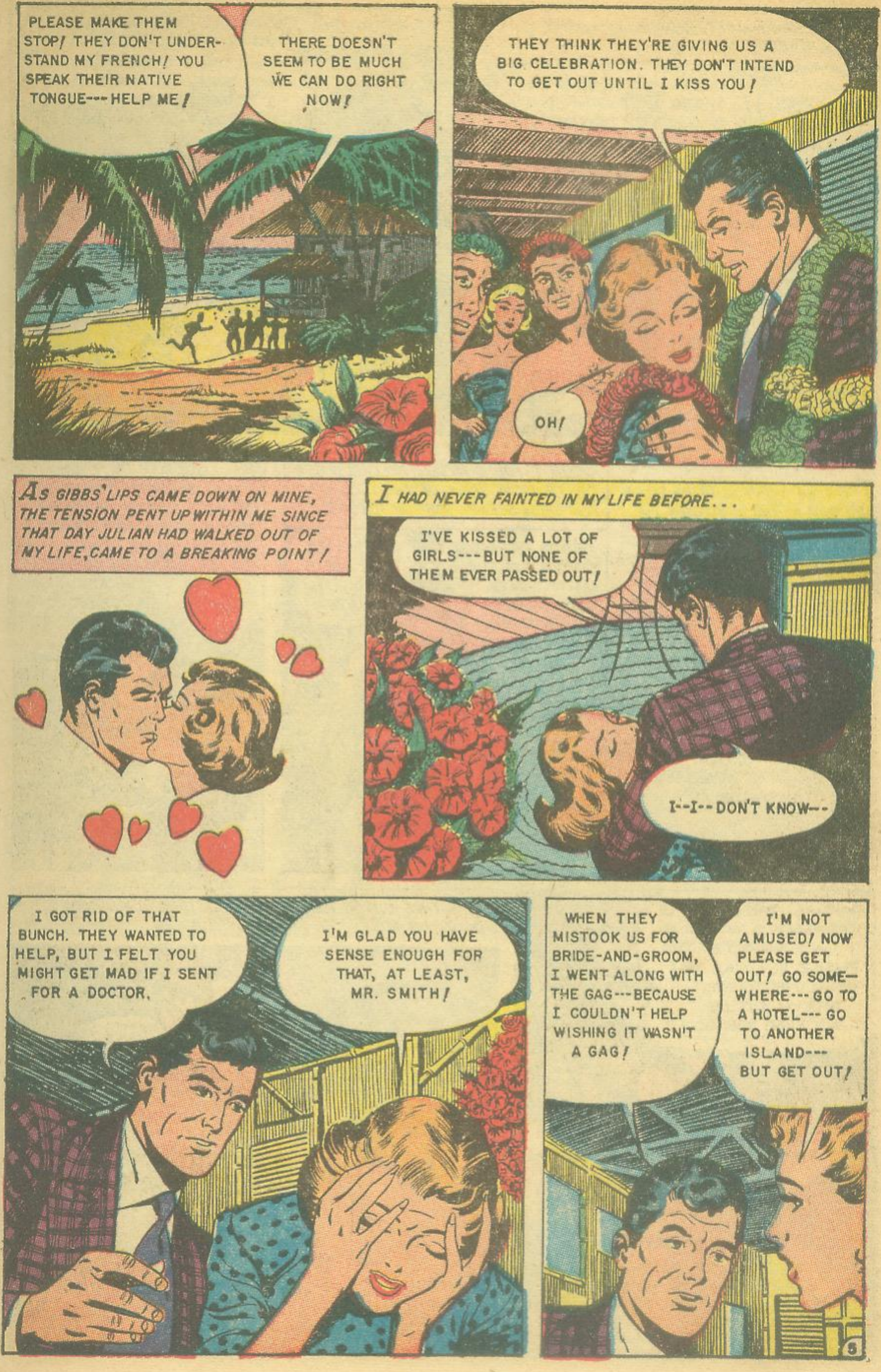
BUT RITA NO LONGER BELIEVED IN LOVE---




IT WAS LIKE SOME HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE. I WAS TOO SHOCKED TO MOVE.
RITA! I WISH IT HADN'T HAPPENED THIS WAY. I-- I SCARCELY KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU!
SO THIS IS RITA? WELL, MAYBE I'D BETTER TELL HER, JULIAN!
I'M VERNELL GRANT. I DON'T SUPPOSE JULIAN TOLD YOU ABOUT ME, DID HE? WELL, HE STILL BELONGS TO ME--- AS YOU PROBABLY SAW---
JULIAN! WHAT DOES SHE MEAN? YOU ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU--- I--- I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
VERNELL AND I WERE ENGAGED BEFORE I CAME HERE. WE QUARRELED,---AND VERNELL RAN OFF AND MARRIED SOMEONE ELSE.
I DIDN'T LOVE GEORGE. I'VE NEVER LOVED ANYONE BUT JULIAN. IT WAS AFTER A PARTY. I WANTED TO PUNISH JULIAN!
I LEFT SAN FRANCISCO AND CAME HERE, TRYING TO FORGET VERNELL. WHEN I MET YOU, RITA, I FELT YOU COULD HEAL THE WOUND VERNELL HAD LEFT---
THEN---YOU REALLY DIDN'T LOVE ME! I— I WAS JUST A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE GIRL YOU LOST.
YOU'RE SO RIGHT! NOW I'VE DIVORCED GEORGE, AND I FLEW HERE TO SEE JULIAN. I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TO KEEP HIM FROM MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE I MADE!
WE STILL LOVE EACH OTHER, AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO GET MARRIED AS WE ALWAYS PLANNED ON DOING AND GO TO PARIS TO LIVE!
I'M SORRY, RITA--- PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND!
2


THE BITTER TEARS CAME IN A HEARTBROKEN TORRENT AFTER I'D FLED BACK TO MY OWN OFFICE.
SOB...SOB...IF ONLY JULIAN HAD TOLD ME ABOUT VERNELL— SOB...SOB...I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! ALL OUR WONDERFUL PLANS---THE TRIP TO TAHITI--- OH, JULIAN...JULIAN...
BZZZZ
I BECAME AWARE OF THE INSISTENT BUZZ OF THE INTER-OFFICE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM ON MY DESK...
MR. ROGERS WISHES YOU TO COME TO THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE AT ONCE, MISS BURTON.
CLICK!
TELL MR. ROGERS I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
I WASHED MY TEAR-STAINED FACE AND TRIED TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER AS I WENT TO THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE.
MISS BURTON, I'VE JUST RECEIVED MR. DOYLE'S RESIGNATION. HE SAID HE WISHED TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. HE ALSO SAID YOU WERE NOT GOING WITH HIM.
T—THAT'S TRUE, MR. ROGERS! WE ARE NOT GETTING MARRIED, AS WE PLANNED.
THIS IS VERY DISTRESSING. THE VAN EPPS FAMILY FINANCED THE TAHITIAN EXPEDITION, AND SOMEONE HAS TO GO THERE TO COLLECT THE EXHIBIT MATERIAL!
YES-- I KNOW.
YOU'RE A CAPABLE GIRL, MISS BURTON. HOW ABOUT GOING TO TAHITI IN DOYLE'S PLACE? I'M SURE I CAN FIND AN ASSISTANT TO ACCOMPANY YOU.
I --I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MR. ROGERS!
I WAS TORN BY CONFLICTING EMOTIONS! THE THOUGHT OF GOING ALONE TO WHAT WAS TO HAVE BEEN OUR HONEYMOON PARADISE, WAS LIKE SOME CRUEL JOKE. BUT IT STILL WOULD BE BETTER THAN REMAINING HERE, WITH ALL THE ACHING MEMORIES OF JULIAN AND HAVING TO FACE THE SYMPATHY OF MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY. BITTERLY I DETERMINED TO BURY MYSELF IN THIS WORK AND MAKE IT TAKE THE PLACE OF THE LOVE I HAD DREAMED ABOUT...
I MET MY ASSISTANT THE DAY BEFORE WE WERE TO LEAVE.
MISS BURTON, THIS IS GIBBS SMITH WHO WILL GO ALONG TO HELP YOU ON THE TAHITIAN PROJECT. WE WERE LUCKY TO SECURE HIS SERVICES.
I THINK I'M THE LUCKY ONE!
5


I REALIZED THAT GIBBS SMITH WAS AN EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MAN--- A MAN ANY GIRL WOULD NOTICE! BUT NOT ONLY DID I RESENT THE FACT THAT HE WAS HERE BESIDE ME IN THE PLACE OF THE MAN I HAD LOVED, BUT WHAT JULIAN HAD DONE TO ME MADE ME DISTRUST OTHER ATTRACTIVE MEN, AND MADE ME WANT TO HURT THEM AS I HAD BEEN HURT.
I WASN'T FLATTERED BY THE INTEREST MY ASSISTANT SHOWED IN ME. I REMEMBERED BITTERLY JULIAN'S INTEREST, AND HOW I'D BEEN FOOLED BY IT!
WHAT A BREAK FOR ME! THIS IS THE SORT OF TRIP ANY CHAP WOULD PAY A FORTUNE TO TAKE WITH A GIRL LIKE YOU!
I THINK WE'D BETTER HAVE A SHOWDOWN RIGHT NOW, MR. SMITH!
THIS EXPEDITION IS STRICTLY BUSINESS, AND I HAPPE . TO BE IN CHARGE OF IT! A MR. VAN EPPS HAS ALREADY GIVEN THE MUSEUM A FORTUNE TO FINANCE IT--- ROMANCE NOT INCLUDED!
IF I FIND YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS TO THE CONTRARY--- I'LL CABLE MR. ROGERS THAT I'M FIRING YOU!
BRRRR!... IT'S CHILLY UP HERE IN THE CLOUDS!
I WAS SO FURIOUS AT GIBBS SMITH'S ATTITUDE THAT I'D ALMOST MADE UP MY MIND TO CABLE MR. ROGERS. TOO, I WAS AWARE THAT I WAS A LITTLE AFRAID OF THIS MAN, AND OF MY ABILITY TO REMAIN IN COMMAND OF THE SITUATION. BUT WHEN OUR PLANE FINALLY LANDED, I TOLD MYSELF I WOULD WAIT A FEW DAYS. PERHAPS WHEN WE GOT TO WORK, HIS ATTITUDE WOULD CHANGE.
THEN, WHEN WE ARRIVED, EVERYONE THOUGHT WE WERE THE TWO AMERICANS WHO WERE TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THEY'RE GIVING US THE WELCOME THEY GIVE NEWLY-MARRIED LOVERS!
OH, THIS IS DREADFUL! I--I CAN'T MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND WE AREN'T THE RIGHT PEOPLE!
THIS--THIS BUNGALOW WAS RESERVED FOR A MARRIED COUPLE! DO SOMETHING! MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO GO TO A HOTEL! TELL THEM WHO WE ARE!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THAT! YOU'RE THE ONE IN CHARGE--- REMEMBER?
4


PLEASE MAKE THEM STOP! THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND MY FRENCH! YOU SPEAK THEIR NATIVE TONGUE---HELP ME!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW!
THEY THINK THEY'RE GIVING US A BIG CELEBRATION. THEY DON'T INTEND TO GET OUT UNTIL I KISS YOU!
OH!
AS GIBBS' LIPS CAME DOWN ON MINE, THE TENSION PENT UP WITHIN ME SINCE THAT DAY JULIAN HAD WALKED OUT OF MY LIFE, CAME TO A BREAKING POINT!
I HAD NEVER FAINTED IN MY LIFE BEFORE...
I'VE KISSED A LOT OF GIRLS---BUT NONE OF THEM EVER PASSED OUT!
I--I--DON'T KNOW--
I GOT RID OF THAT BUNCH. THEY WANTED TO HELP, BUT I FELT YOU MIGHT GET MAD IF I SENT FOR A DOCTOR.
I'M GLAD YOU HAVE SENSE ENOUGH FOR THAT, AT LEAST, MR. SMITH!
WHEN THEY MISTOOK US FOR BRIDE-AND-GROOM, I WENT ALONG WITH THE GAG---BECAUSE I COULDN'T HELP WISHING IT WASN'T A GAG!
I'M NOT AMUSED! NOW PLEASE GET OUT! GO SOMEWHERE---GO TO A HOTEL---GO TO ANOTHER ISLAND---BUT GET OUT!
5



AFTER GIBBS LEFT, A GIGGLING NATIVE GIRL ENTERED.
WHO ARE YOU?
YOUR MISTER SENT ME. I STAY HERE WITH YOU. YOUR MISTER SAYS HE'LL THROW ME IN LAGOON IF I DON'T TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!
THAT FIRST NIGHT, I WAS COMPLETELY MISERABLE...
WHY DID I EVER MAKE THIS TRIP? AND WHAT SHALL I DO ABOUT GIBBS SMITH! I COULDN'T CONVINCE AHMAYA, THE GIRL HE SENT ME, THAT HE ISN'T MY 'HANDSOME MISTER'!
THE NEXT MORNING, GIBBS SMITH ARRIVED AT THE BUNGALOW TO START WORK. I FOUND MYSELF AGREEING TO CONTINUE OUR PROJECT. I WAS STILL ANGRY, BUT HIS APOLOGIES SOUNDED SINCERE. AS THE DAYS PASSED, I KNEW I COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN ALONG WITHOUT HIS HELP. BUT THE NATIVES STILL THOUGHT WE WERE MARRIED, IN SPITE OF THE STRANGE ARRANGEMENT OF "HANDSOME MISTER" LIVING AT THE HOTEL, AND "LOVELY MISSUS" STAYING ALONE IN THE HONEYMOON BUNGALOW!
SOON I FOUND MYSELF FALLING UNDER THE TROPICAL SPELL OF THE ISLAND-- AND GIBBS SEEMED PART OF THE SPELL!
THIS IS A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF THE NATIVE CANOE THAT HAS BEEN USED HERE SINCE EARLIEST TIMES!
WE'D BETTER SEE ABOUT HAVING IT CRATED.
OH, LOOK AT THAT SUNSET! IT--IT'S ALMOST TOO BEAUTIFUL TO BE REAL---LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE ON THIS ISLAND!
I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT A SUNSET WHEN I CAN LOOK AT ANYTHING AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU, RITA!
DARLING, THE BEAUTY OF THIS PLACE IS WASTED IF IT ISN'T SHARED BY TWO PEOPLE IN LOVE! WHY DO YOU FIGHT ME, RITA---WHY DO YOU FIGHT YOURSELF?
THIS TIME I DIDN'T STRUGGLE AS GIBBS' LIPS CAME DOWN ON MINE.
RITA!
6


I REALIZED SUDDENLY THAT I'D WANTED THIS MOMENT TO HAPPEN FOR A LONG TIME! AS I PULLED MYSELF OUT OF THE ENCHANTMENT OF GIBBS' KISS, I TURNED UNBELIEVINGLY---
I JUST FLEW DOWN. YOUR MAID TOLD ME YOU WERE DOWN HERE WITH YOUR HUSBAND! I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MARRIED TO THIS MAN!
I LOOKED AT JULIAN, AND THE BITTERNESS WAS GONE FROM MY HEART. SOMETHING NEW HAD TAKEN ITS PLACE--- THE WAY I FELT ABOUT GIBBS!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, JULIAN? I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN PARIS WITH YOUR BRIDE!
VERNELL AND I HAD ANOTHER FIGHT BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED, AND I KNEW I REALLY LOVED YOU! BUT NOW I FIND YOU CARRYING ON A CHEAP LOVE AFFAIR!
EVEN IF YOU SMILED WHEN YOU SAID THAT, MISTER---I STILL WOULDN'T LIKE IT!
UGHHH!
THIS MEANS THE END OF BOTH OF YOU AT THE MUSEUM! MR. ROGERS GAVE ME BACK MY JOB. I'M IN AUTHORITY OVER BOTH OF YOU DOWN HERE!
I FLEW HERE TO TAKE OVER THE PROJECT ---AND NOW YOU'RE BOTH THROUGH!
I DON'T CARE! NOW I REALIZE HOW LUCKY I WAS TO LOSE YOU, JULIAN. IT'S WORTH LOSING MY JOB TO FIND SOME-ONE LIKE GIBBS!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A THRILL I'M GETTING OUT OF YOUR WORDS, RITA!
I'M GIBBS SMITH VAN EPPS, WHO PUT UP THE MONEY FOR THIS TRIP I'VE ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN THIS KIND OF WORK, AND WHEN I HEARD THEY NEEDED A MAN TO FILL IN, I CAME ALONG!
GIBBS SMITH--- VAN EPPS? OH!
JULIAN CAUGHT THE NEXT PLANE BACK TO THE U. S. GIBBS AND I DECIDED TO STAY AND FINISH OUR WORK. WE WERE MARRIED BY THE CONSUL'S OFFICE--- AND OUR WEDDING NIGHT WAS AS BEAUTIFUL AS ONLY A TAHITIAN NIGHT CAN BE!
OH, GIBBS! I'M GLAD YOU KNEW I LOVED YOU BEFORE I KNEW WHO YOU REALLY WERE!
IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED, SWEET! I KNEW IT HAD TO END LIKE THIS THE MOMENT I SAW YOU!
THE END

He Promised Me the STARS



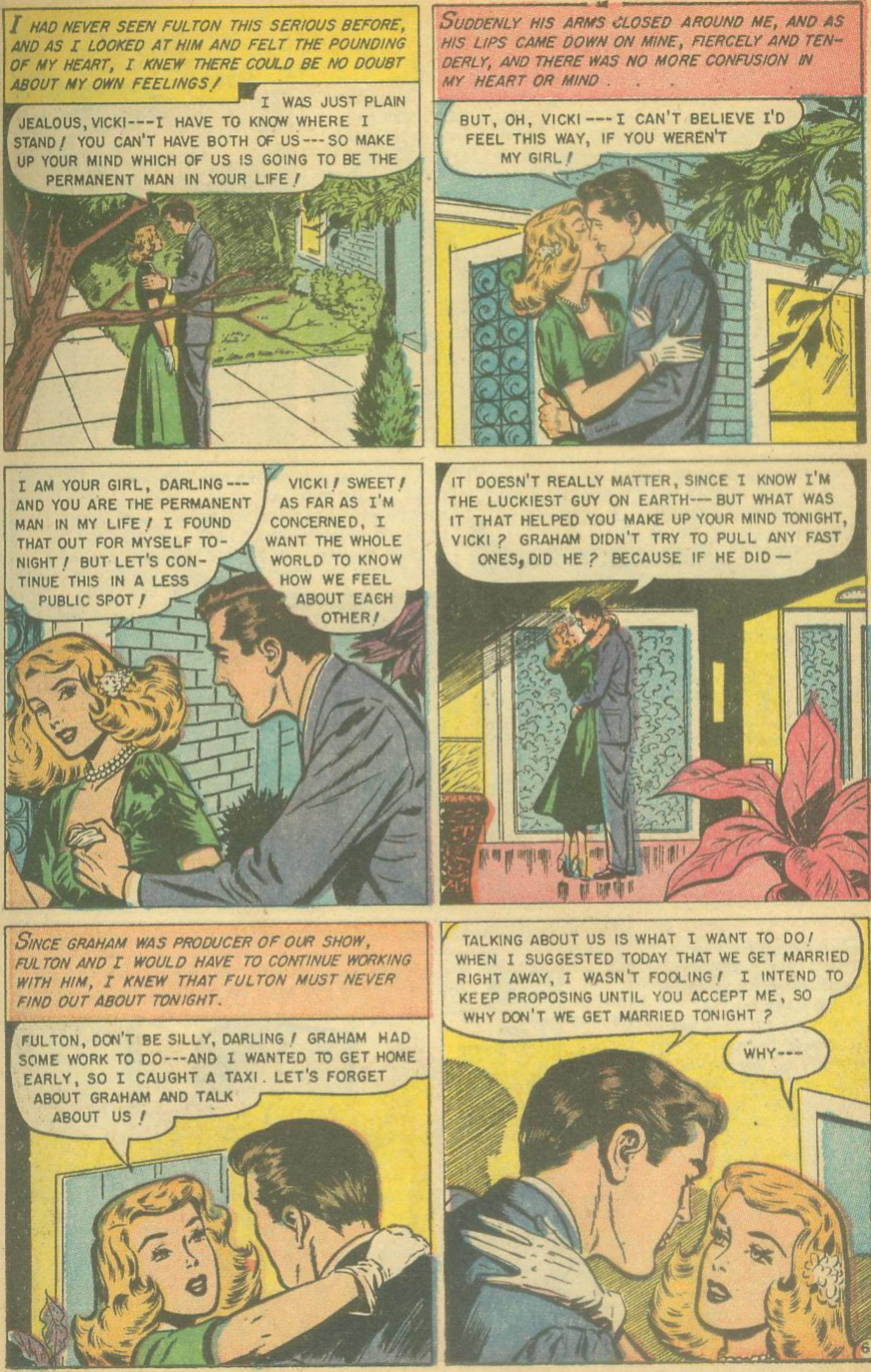

AND IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, WE'RE A VERY GROOVY TEAM---BOTH ON TV AND OFF. WE'VE SEEMED TO CLICK RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING.
WE WORK WELL TOGETHER, AND WE PLAY WELL TOGETHER---AND I'LL BET THE WAY WE COULD MAKE LOVE TOGETHER WOULD BE OUT OF THIS WORLD!
OH, FULTON!
SO LET'S GET MARRIED, VICKI---WHAT DO YOU SAY!
I WAS THRILLED AND CONFUSED BY FULTON'S KISSES!
I SAY YOU'RE A FAST WORKER! TOO FAST FOR ME! MARRIAGE IS SOMETHING ---WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT IT!
OKAY! GO AHEAD AND THINK! THERE--- THAT'S LONG ENOUGH! COME ON, WE'LL GO GET THE LICENSE!
FULTON---YOU IDIOT! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT THAT WAS A SERIOUS PROPOSAL---BUT IT'S JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR GAGS!
YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG--- I AM SERIOUS. IT'S JUST THAT COMEDIANS HAVE FASTER TIMING---AND THAT'S NOT BAD WHEN YOU'VE FOUND THE RIGHT GIRL!
BUT IF YOU WANT TO MAKE IT A LONG ENGAGEMENT, WE CAN WAIT UNTIL AFTER REHEARSAL TONIGHT TO GET MARRIED.
I'M AFRAID I COULDN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT. I'VE GOT A DINNER DATE WITH ANOTHER MAN!
AND THE OTHER MAN IS GRAHAM! YOU'D BE BETTER OFF WITH A YOUNG, UPSTANDING GUY LIKE ME, HONEY. GRAHAM'S SLICK—AND A WOLF!
I THOUGHT ONLY WOMEN MADE CATTY REMARKS ABOUT EACH OTHER!
2



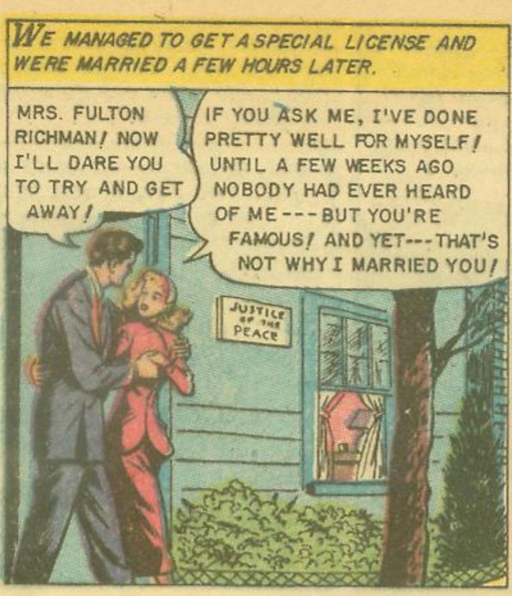
WHEN FULTON LEFT ME AT MY APARTMENT THAT AFTERNOON, I HAD A LOT TO THINK ABOUT.
FULTON'S KISSES DID SOMETHING TO ME---BUT MAYBE GRAHAM'S WOULD, TOO! I'M NOT SURE WHICH ONE I LIKE THE BEST---THEY'RE BOTH SO DIFFERENT!
I'M STILL NOT SURE FULTON WAS SERIOUS WHEN HE ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM! IT'S TRUE WE WORK TOGETHER AND HAVE FUN TOGETHER---BUT GRAHAM'S THRILLING! HE'S SO SMOOTH AND SOPHISTICATED!
THAT NIGHT, AFTER REHEARSAL, GRAHAM TOOK ME TO DINNER. AS ALWAYS, I WAS CARRIED AWAY BY HIS BRILLIANT CHARM AND EXCITING PERSONALITY.
YOU WERE MARVELOUS TONIGHT, VICKI!
IT WAS A LUCKY NIGHT FOR THE FULTON RICHMAN SHOW WHEN DELLA GRAY WALKED OUT ON THE SHOW BECAUSE SOME OF HER LINES WERE CUT!
IT WAS A LUCKY NIGHT FOR VICKI WOODROW, TOO! I STILL PINCH MYSELF TO MAKE SURE I'M NOT DREAMING!
YOU GET BETTER WITH EACH SHOW---AND I HAVE GREAT PLANS FOR YOU, VICKI. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR OWN SHOW?
OH, GRAHAM! DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT!
I HAVE AN IDEA FOR A SHOW ALL WORKED OUT---AND I'VE ALREADY TALKED TO A COUPLE OF SPONSORS WHO LIKE THE WAY YOU PUT YOUR STUFF ACROSS ON FULTON'S SHOW.


ALTHOUGH I WAS THRILLED AND FLATTERED AT THE IDEA OF A SHOW OF MY OWN, THE THOUGHT OF NOT WORKING WITH FULTON ANY MORE, LEFT ME WITH AN EMPTY FEELING. AND GRAHAM'S ARM AROUND ME MADE ME UNEASY INSTEAD OF EXCITED!
BUT GRAHAM---WHAT ABOUT FULTON'S SHOW? I KNOW HE LIKES ME AS A PARTNER, AND WE WORK AWFULLY WELL TOGETHER. MAYBE HE WON'T WANT ME TO LEAVE.
I HAPPEN TO BE THE ONE WHO PRODUCES FULTON'S SHOW, LITTLE ONE---SO I'LL MAKE THE DECISIONS CONCERNING IT. WE'LL FIND ANOTHER GIRL TO STEP INTO YOUR SPOT.
LET'S NOT RUSH THINGS---
I HAD BEEN SO CARRIED AWAY BY OUR CONVERSATION, THAT I'D PAID NO ATTENTION TO THE ADDRESS GRAHAM HAD GIVEN THE CAB DRIVER. NOW. . .
I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING ME HOME, GRAHAM!
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN MY PENT-HOUSE. I THOUGHT WE'D DROP BY FOR A DRINK WHILE WE TALKED OVER THE PLANS FOR YOUR SHOW.
CITY TAXI
GRAHAM LAUGHINGLY AND ARROGANTLY SWEPT AWAY MY PROTESTS, AND ASHAMED OF BEING CONSIDERED UN-SOPHISTICATED, I DISRE-GARDED THE LITTLE WARNING VOICE WITHIN ME AND FINALLY AGREED TO GO UP TO GRAHAM'S APARTMENT. I TOLD MYSELF DEFIANTLY THAT I REALLY WAS BEING CHILDISH, THAT I'D LET FULTON PLANT THE IDEA IN MY MIND THAT GRAHAM WAS A WOLF, AND THAT I WOULD BE A FOOL TO DELIBERATELY ANTAGONIZE A MAN WHO MEANT SO MUCH TO MY CAREER!
BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO REALIZE WHAT A MISTAKE I HAD MADE!
I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, VICKI! I'LL MAKE YOU THE BIGGEST NAME ON TV. THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, ISN'T IT? SO STOP PLAYING HARD TO GET!
WE SEEM TO BE TUNED IN ON THE WRONG CHANNELS, GRAHAM!
IF THERE ARE STRINGS TIED TO A SHOW OF MY OWN, I DON'T WANT IT! AND THIS IS FOR THINKING I'M THE KIND OF GIRL WHOSE LOVE GOES ALONG WITH HER AMBITION!
WHY--- YOU—
4


I FLED FROM GRAHAM'S PENTHOUSE AND NOT UNTIL I WAS SAFELY IN THE LOBBY, DID I FEEL I COULD REALLY BREATHE!
UGH! ALL THAT SMOOTHNESS AND SOPHISTICATION CERTAINLY EXPLODED INTO NOTHINGNESS! AND I WAS DOPE ENOUGH TO WONDER WHAT HIS KISSES WOULD BE LIKE! WELL, NOW I KNOW!
IN THE TAXI THAT CARRIED ME BACK TO MY OWN APARTMENT, I TRIED TO CLEAR UP SOME OF THE CONFUSION THAT HAD BEEN IN MY HEART AND MIND SINCE THE NIGHT SUCCESS AND TWO MEN HAD SO SUDDENLY CHANGED MY LIFE! I KNEW NOW THAT WHEN GRAHAM HAD SPOKEN OF MY LEAVING FULTON'S SHOW, I'D SUDDENLY REALIZED HOW AWFUL IT WOULD BE IF FULTON SHOULD EVER GO COMPLETELY OUT OF MY LIFE!
THEN WHEN GRAHAM PUT HIS ARM AROUND ME, I KNEW IT WASN'T WHAT I WANTED! WHEN FULTON HELD ME IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME TODAY, IT WAS LIKE WALKING ON STARS!
ALTHOUGH I KNEW NOW WHAT GRAHAM'S INTEREST IN ME REALLY ADDED UP TO AND HOW I REALLY FELT ABOUT HIM, I WAS AFRAID TO BELIEVE THIS OTHER THING IN MY HEART.
HERE YOU ARE MISS---THAT'LL BE SEVENTY CENTS.
IF I COULD BE FOOLED BY GRAHAM'S PHONEY KIND OF FASCINATION, HOW CAN I BE SURE THAT THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT FULTON IS REALLY LOVE? AND MAYBE FULTON IS PLAYING A GAME OF HIS OWN!
AS I LEFT THE TAXI, I SAW FULTON WAITING FOR ME.
FULTON! W--WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU--- BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE COMING HOME ALONE. I THOUGHT YOU HAD A DATE WITH GRAHAM.
I DID HAVE A DATE WITH GRAHAM---AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT EVEN MORE SURPRISING TO FIND YOU WAITING HERE! JUST WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT!
GRAHAM IS A BRILLIANT PRODUCER, BUT HE'S NOT THE KIND I WANT MY GIRL GOING OUT WITH. I DECIDED THAT THE THREE OF US HAD BETTER HAVE A SHOWDOWN!
OH!
5


I HAD NEVER SEEN FULTON THIS SERIOUS BEFORE, AND AS I LOOKED AT HIM AND FELT THE POUNDING OF MY HEART, I KNEW THERE COULD BE NO DOUBT ABOUT MY OWN FEELINGS!
I WAS JUST PLAIN JEALOUS, VICKI---I HAVE TO KNOW WHERE I STAND! YOU CAN'T HAVE BOTH OF US---SO MAKE UP YOUR MIND WHICH OF US IS GOING TO BE THE PERMANENT MAN IN YOUR LIFE!
SUDDENLY HIS ARMS CLOSED AROUND ME, AND AS HIS LIPS CAME DOWN ON MINE, FIERCELY AND TENDERLY, AND THERE WAS NO MORE CONFUSION IN MY HEART OR MIND.
BUT, OH, VICKI---I CAN'T BELIEVE I'D FEEL THIS WAY, IF YOU WEREN'T MY GIRL!
I AM YOUR GIRL, DARLING---AND YOU ARE THE PERMANENT MAN IN MY LIFE! I FOUND THAT OUT FOR MYSELF TONIGHT! BUT LET'S CONTINUE THIS IN A LESS PUBLIC SPOT!
VICKI! SWEET! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I WANT THE WHOLE WORLD TO KNOW HOW WE FEEL ABOUT EACH OTHER!
IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER, SINCE I KNOW I'M THE LUCKIEST GUY ON EARTH---BUT WHAT WAS IT THAT HELPED YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND TONIGHT, VICKI? GRAHAM DIDN'T TRY TO PULL ANY FAST ONES, DID HE? BECAUSE IF HE DID—
SINCE GRAHAM WAS PRODUCER OF OUR SHOW, FULTON AND I WOULD HAVE TO CONTINUE WORKING WITH HIM, I KNEW THAT FULTON MUST NEVER FIND OUT ABOUT TONIGHT.
FULTON, DON'T BE SILLY, DARLING! GRAHAM HAD SOME WORK TO DO---AND I WANTED TO GET HOME EARLY, SO I CAUGHT A TAXI. LET'S FORGET ABOUT GRAHAM AND TALK ABOUT US!
TALKING ABOUT US IS WHAT I WANT TO DO! WHEN I SUGGESTED TODAY THAT WE GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY, I WASN'T FOOLING! I INTEND TO KEEP PROPOSING UNTIL YOU ACCEPT ME, SO WHY DON'T WE GET MARRIED TONIGHT?
WHY---
6

NOW THAT I WAS SURE ABOUT THE WAY WE BOTH FELT, I KNEW FULTON WAS RIGHT AND THERE WAS NO REAL REASON FOR US TO DELAY GETTING MARRIED. FULTON WAITED FOR ME THAT NIGHT WHILE I CHANGED MY CLOTHES, AND AS THE SUN CAME UP THE NEXT MORNING, WE WERE JUST DRIVING ACROSS THE STATE LINE!









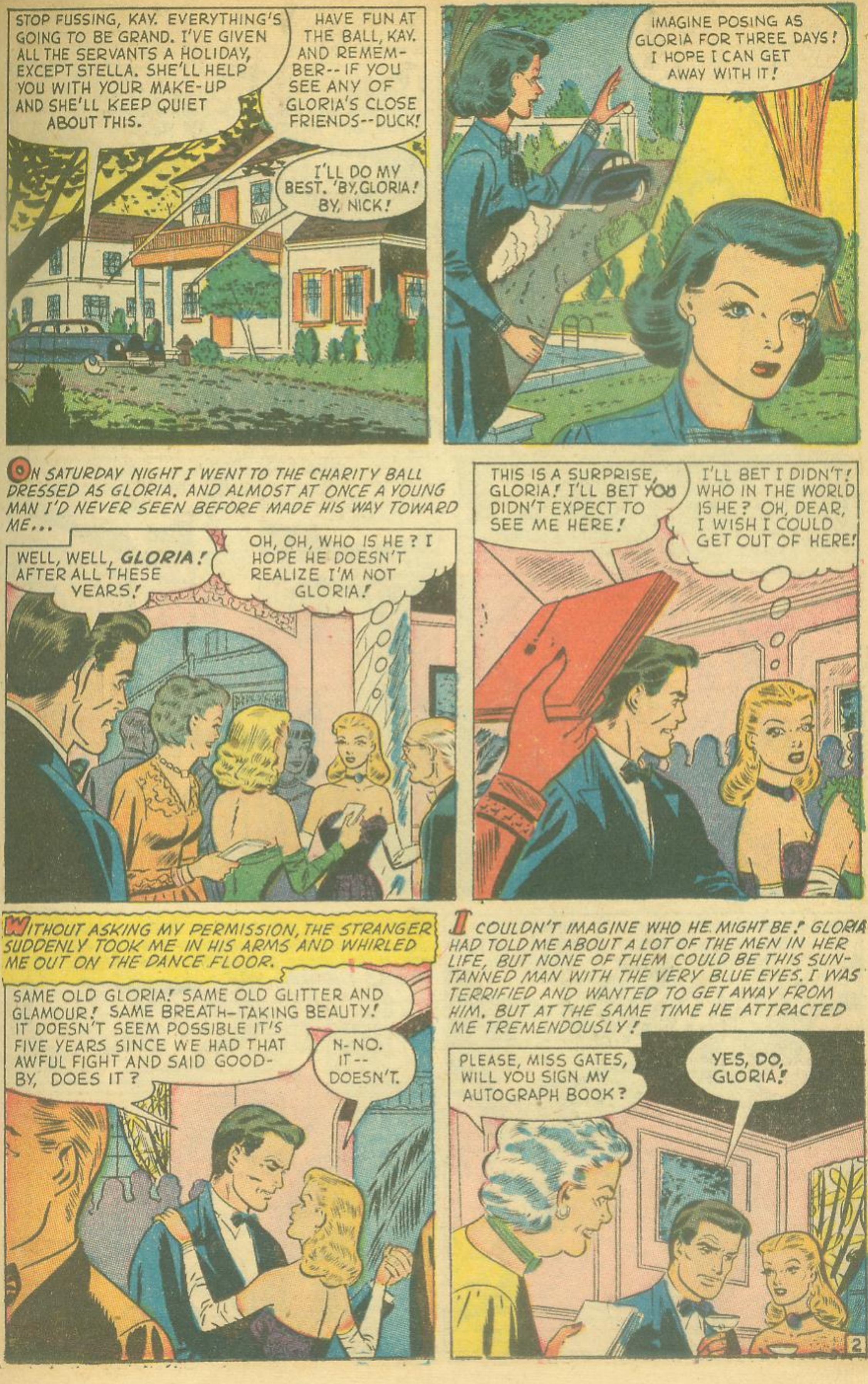
BUT I COULDN'T HELP BEING A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT GRAHAM'S REACTION TO OUR MARRIAGE! I STILL FELT I'D MADE THE ONLY WISE DECISION IN NOT TELLING FULTON OF GRAHAM'S IDEAS ABOUT GIVING ME MY OWN SHOW---AND HIS WOLFISH ADVANCES! I KNEW THAT FULTON'S FURY COULD ONLY HAVE DISASTROUS RESULTS AND MIGHT ENDANGER HIS CAREER. I FELT SURE GRAHAM WOULD REMAIN SILENT ABOUT THAT SCENE IN HIS PENTHOUSE, BECAUSE OF THE ROLE HE'D PLAYED IN IT.



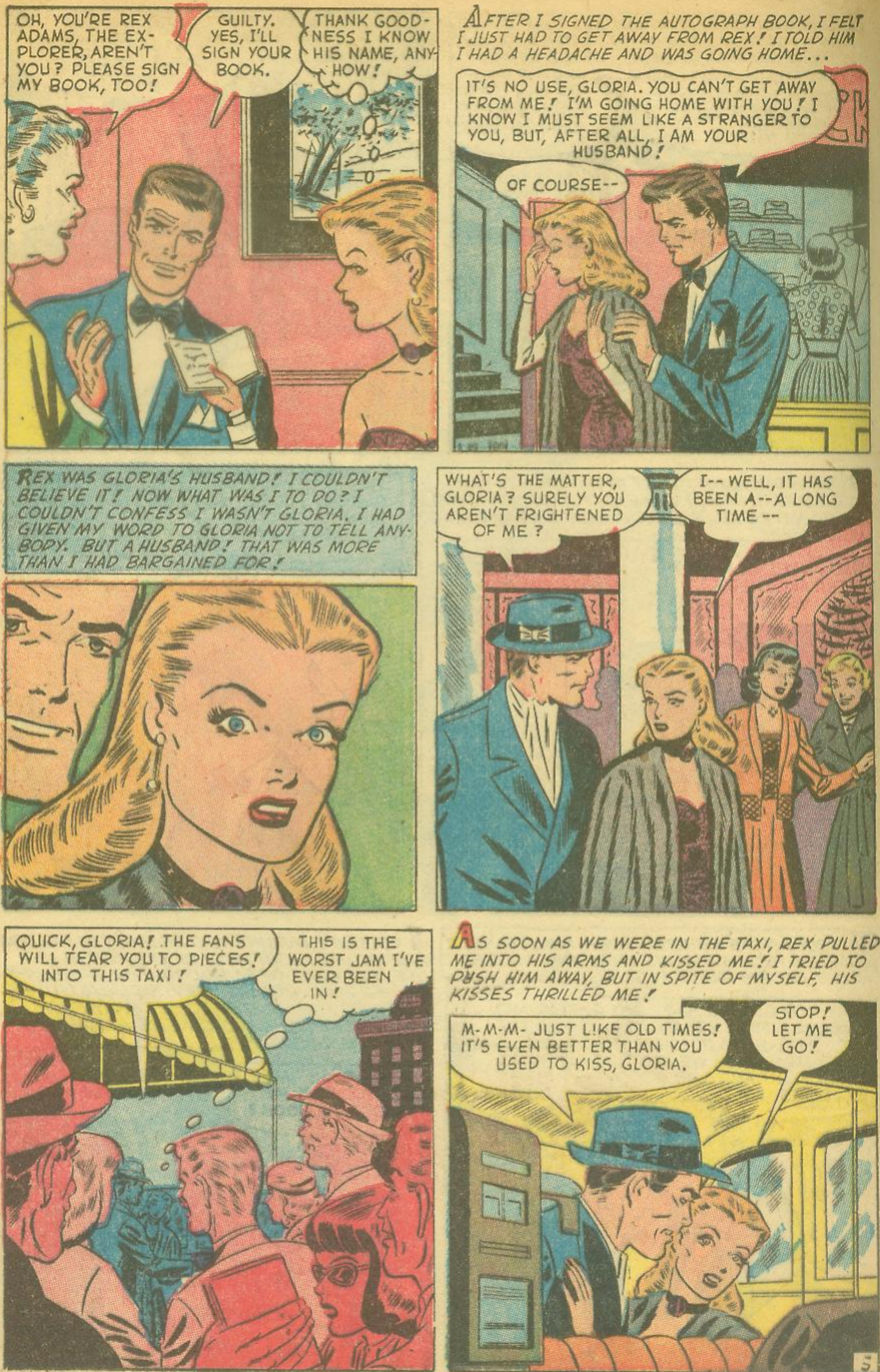

WE'VE BEEN GETTING MARRIED, BOY! MEET MRS. FULTON RICHMAN! WE'LL GET THE WHOLE CAST TOGETHER AND CELEBRATE AFTER THE SHOW! HAVE TO RUSH NOW!
MARRIED! YOU AND VICKI!
I SUPPOSE BECAUSE OF OUR OWN HAPPY EXCITEMENT IT WAS ONE OF THE BEST SHOWS WE'D EVER DONE! BUT RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW, AS I WAS CHANGING MY CLOTHES, GRAHAM BARGED INTO MY DRESSING ROOM...
YOU SILLY LITTLE FOOL! WHY DO YOU THINK I'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME ON YOU AND MADE PLANS TO GIVE YOU A SHOW OF YOUR OWN? I WANTED YOU MYSELF!
HOW DARE YOU COME IN HERE LIKE THIS! I HAVEN'T TOLD FULTON ABOUT LAST NIGHT--- BUT FROM NOW ON YOU'D BETTER LEAVE ME ALONE!
WHY WERE YOU IN SUCH A HURRY TO RUN OFF AND MARRY FULTON! IF YOU'D GIVEN ME TIME, I MIGHT EVEN HAVE MARRIED YOU!
MAYBE IT'S HARD FOR THAT EGO OF YOURS TO UNDERSTAND---BUT I FOUND OUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING I WANTED. IT WAS FULTON FROM THE BEGINNING!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
I'M GLAD YOU HAPPENED ALONG, SUCKER! LAST NIGHT VICKI CAME TO MY PENTHOUSE AND OFFERED TO BECOME MY SWEETHEART IF I'D GET HER A SHOW OF HER OWN. WHEN I SAID NO—SHE TRIED TO BLACKMAIL ME!
WHEN SHE FOUND I DIDN'T SCARE EASILY, SHE WAS AFRAID SHE MIGHT LOSE OUT ALTOGETHER--- AND SO SHE HOOKED YOU BEFORE I COULD WARN YOU.
OH, FULTON! THAT ISN'T TRUE! I---I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU RIGHT AWAY WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT--BECAUSE NOW, IT'S JUST MY WORD AGAINST GRAHAM'S!
YOUR WORD IS ALL I'LL EVER NEED, VICKI! YOU ASKED FOR THIS, GRAHAM---
Y--YOU'RE BOTH THROUGH ON TV FOR THIS!
CRACK!
BUT FULTON WAS TOO WELL ESTABLISHED ON TV FOR GRAHAM TO BE ABLE TO HURT HIM, AND GRAHAM WAS SHREWD ENOUGH TO REALIZE THAT IF THE STORY REACHED THE PUBLIC AND THE SPONSORS, HE MIGHT BE HURTING HIMSELF! FULTON AND I LEFT THE SHOW THEN AND ANNOUNCED IT WAS BECAUSE WE WANTED TO TAKE A HONEYMOON CRUISE. FULTON ARRANGED WITH THE SPONSORS TO HAVE A NEW SHOW AND A NEW PRODUCER WHEN WE RETURNED.
AND BY THE TIME WE RETURNED, I KNEW I'D FOUND A NEW CAREER!
ONE TV HEADLINER IN THE FAMILY IS ENOUGH. BEING A WIFE AND MOTHER CAN KEEP A GIRL AWFULLY BUSY! OH, FULTON, SUPPOSE YOU'D BELIEVED GRAHAM! OUR MARRIAGE WOULD HAVE ENDED THEN!
WHEN I ASKED YOU TO MARRY ME, DARLING, I KNEW YOU WERE EVERYTHING I WANTED. I'M MORE SURE OF IT NOW THAN EVER!
THE END

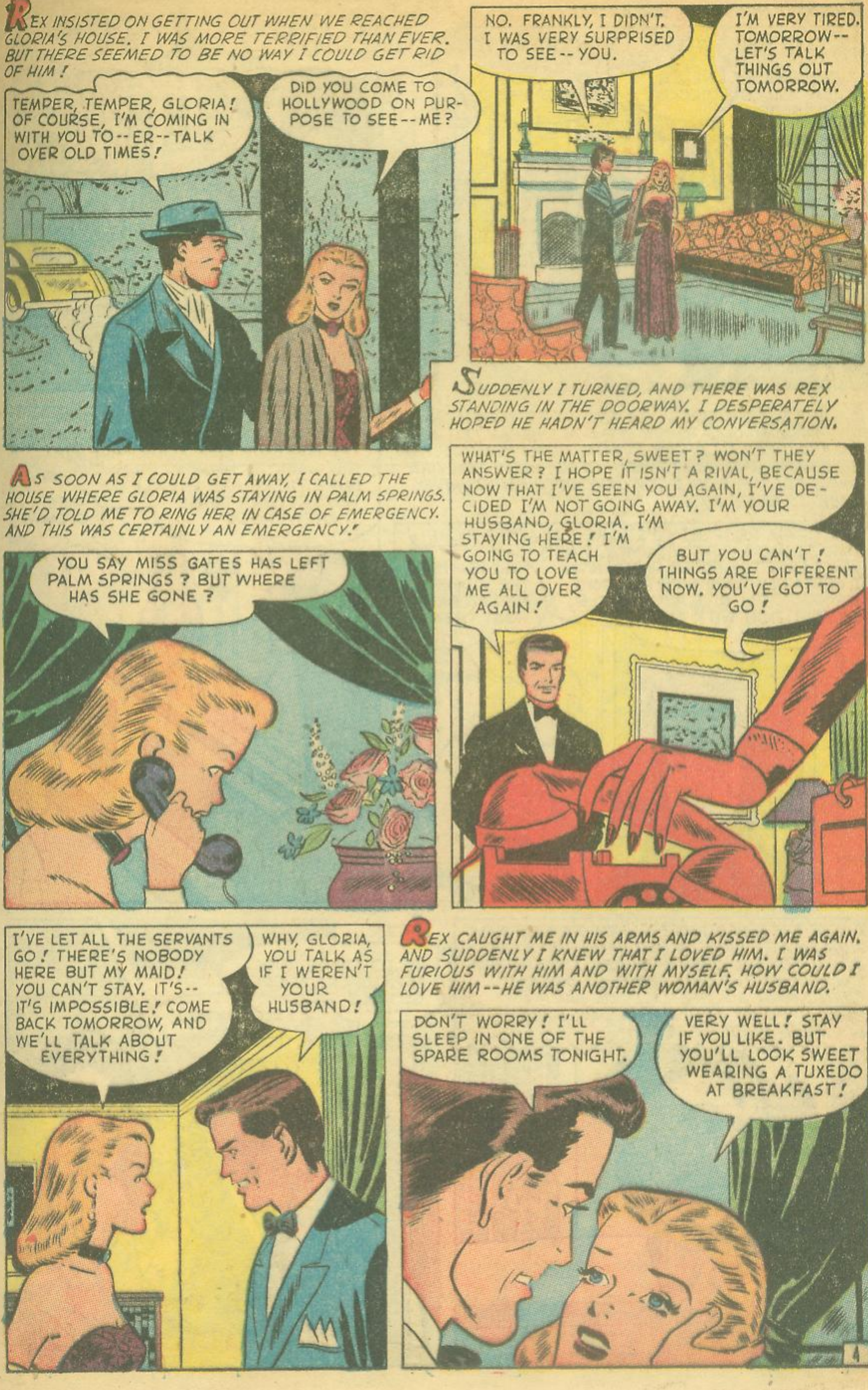


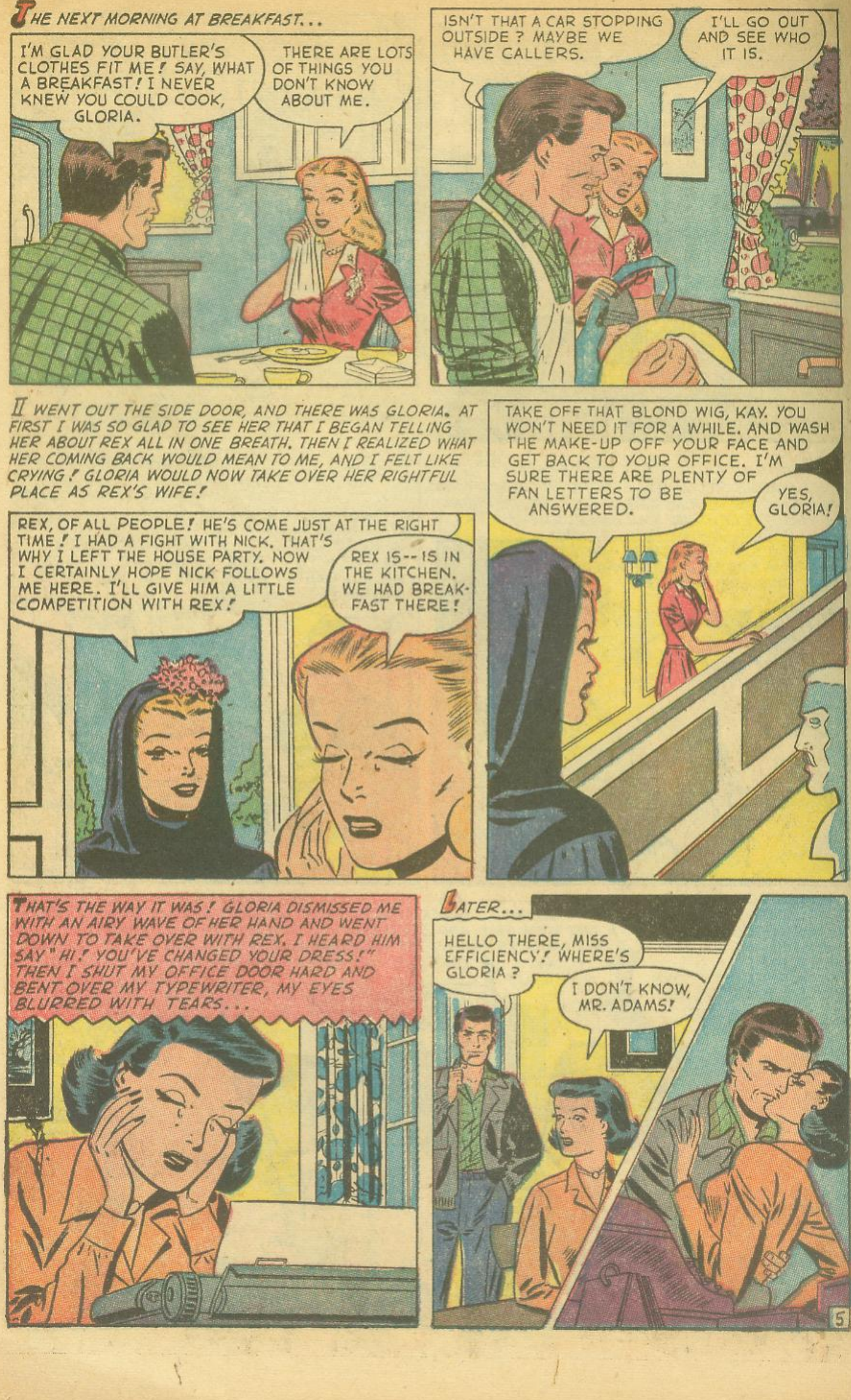
A WEEK-END to Remember
I THOUGHT IT WAS SO WONDERFUL WHEN GLORIA GATES, THE FAMOUS MOVIE-STAR, CHOSE ME FOR HER SECRETARY! BUT I SOON DISCOVERED SHE PICKED ME BECAUSE I LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE HER. I WASN'T ONLY HER SECRETARY--I WAS GLORIA'S OTHER SELF! I WENT TO ALL THE PLACES THAT BORED GLORIA. I SAT THROUGH ENDLESS SPEECHES AT DULL BANQUETS. I WAS HER OFF-STAGE STAND-IN!
YOU'LL DO. WEARING A BLOND WIG AND MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE ME, YOU'D FOOL ANYBODY BUT MY CLOSEST FRIENDS.
MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE YOU! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WANTED A SECRETARY!
NOW FOR THE WIG-- AND YOU'LL BE GLORIA'S DOUBLE!
YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL, MISS GATES!
IF THEY ONLY KNEW I'M NOT GLORIA!
STOP TYPING THOSE SILLY LETTERS, KAY. I HAVE A MORE IMPORTANT JOB FOR YOU.
MORE STAND-IN STUFF?
YES. ONLY THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO BE ME FOR THREE DAYS. WE'RE NOT SHOOTING ON MY PICTURE THIS WEEK END. NICK AND I ARE GOING TO PALM SPRINGS TO A HOUSE PARTY. BUT THE STUDIO WANTS ME TO STAY HERE AND GO TO A CHARITY BALL ON SATURDAY NIGHT. KAY, YOU'RE GOING TO THE BALL AND POSE AS ME! AND NO ONE WILL BE THE WISER!
1



STOP FUSSING, KAY. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE GRAND. I'VE GIVEN ALL THE SERVANTS A HOLIDAY, EXCEPT STELLA. SHE'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR MAKE-UP AND SHE'LL KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS.
HAVE FUN AT THE BALL, KAY. AND REMEMBER-- IF YOU SEE ANY OF GLORIA'S CLOSE FRIENDS--DUCK!
I'LL DO MY BEST. 'BY, GLORIA! BY, NICK!
IMAGINE POSING AS GLORIA FOR THREE DAYS! I HOPE I CAN GET AWAY WITH IT!
ON SATURDAY NIGHT I WENT TO THE CHARITY BALL DRESSED AS GLORIA. AND ALMOST AT ONCE A YOUNG MAN I'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE MADE HIS WAY TOWARD ME...
WELL, WELL, GLORIA! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
OH, OH, WHO IS HE? I HOPE HE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M NOT GLORIA!
THIS IS A SURPRISE, GLORIA! I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME HERE!
I'LL BET I DIDN'T! WHO IN THE WORLD IS HE? OH, DEAR, I WISH I COULD GET OUT OF HERE!
WITHOUT ASKING MY PERMISSION, THE STRANGER SUDDENLY TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND WHIRLED ME OUT ON THE DANCE FLOOR.
SAME OLD GLORIA! SAME OLD GLITTER AND GLAMOUR! SAME BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE IT'S FIVE YEARS SINCE WE HAD THAT AWFUL FIGHT AND SAID GOOD-BY, DOES IT?
N-NO. IT-- DOESN'T.
I COULDN'T IMAGINE WHO HE MIGHT BE! GLORIA HAD TOLD ME ABOUT A LOT OF THE MEN IN HER LIFE, BUT NONE OF THEM COULD BE THIS SUN-TANNED MAN WITH THE VERY BLUE EYES. I WAS TERRIFIED AND WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM HIM. BUT AT THE SAME TIME HE ATTRACTED ME TREMENDOUSLY!
PLEASE, MISS GATES, WILL YOU SIGN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK?
YES, DO, GLORIA!
2


OH, YOU'RE REX ADAMS, THE EXPLORER, AREN'T YOU? PLEASE SIGN MY BOOK, TOO!
GUILTY. YES, I'LL SIGN YOUR BOOK.
THANK GOODNESS I KNOW HIS NAME, ANYHOW!
AFTER I SIGNED THE AUTOGRAPH BOOK, I FELT I JUST HAD TO GET AWAY FROM REX! I TOLD HIM I HAD A HEADACHE AND WAS GOING HOME...
IT'S NO USE, GLORIA. YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME! I'M GOING HOME WITH YOU! I KNOW I MUST SEEM LIKE A STRANGER TO YOU, BUT, AFTER ALL, I AM YOUR HUSBAND!
OF COURSE--
REX WAS GLORIA'S HUSBAND! I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! NOW WHAT WAS I TO DO? I COULDN'T CONFESS I WASN'T GLORIA. I HAD GIVEN MY WORD TO GLORIA NOT TO TELL ANYBODY. BUT A HUSBAND! THAT WAS MORE THAN I HAD BARGAINED FOR!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, GLORIA? SURELY YOU AREN'T FRIGHTENED OF ME?
I-- WELL, IT HAS BEEN A--A LONG TIME--
QUICK, GLORIA! THE FANS WILL TEAR YOU TO PIECES! INTO THIS TAXI!
THIS IS THE WORST JAM I'VE EVER BEEN IN!
AS SOON AS WE WERE IN THE TAXI, REX PULLED ME INTO HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME! I TRIED TO PUSH HIM AWAY, BUT IN SPITE OF MYSELF, HIS KISSES THRILLED ME!
M-M-M- JUST LIKE OLD TIMES! IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN YOU USED TO KISS, GLORIA.
STOP! LET ME GO!
5


REX INSISTED ON GETTING OUT WHEN WE REACHED GLORIA'S HOUSE. I WAS MORE TERRIFIED THAN EVER. BUT THERE SEEMED TO BE NO WAY I COULD GET RID OF HIM!
TEMPER, TEMPER, GLORIA! OF COURSE, I'M COMING IN WITH YOU TO--ER--TALK OVER OLD TIMES!
DID YOU COME TO HOLLYWOOD ON PURPOSE TO SEE--ME?
NO. FRANKLY, I DIDN'T. I WAS VERY SURPRISED TO SEE--YOU.
I'M VERY TIRED. TOMORROW--LET'S TALK THINGS OUT TOMORROW.
SUDDENLY I TURNED, AND THERE WAS REX STANDING IN THE DOORWAY. I DESPERATELY HOPED HE HADN'T HEARD MY CONVERSATION.
AS SOON AS I COULD GET AWAY, I CALLED THE HOUSE WHERE GLORIA WAS STAYING IN PALM SPRINGS. SHE'D TOLD ME TO RING HER IN CASE OF EMERGENCY. AND THIS WAS CERTAINLY AN EMERGENCY!
YOU SAY MISS GATES HAS LEFT PALM SPRINGS? BUT WHERE HAS SHE GONE?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SWEET? WON'T THEY ANSWER? I HOPE IT ISN'T A RIVAL, BECAUSE NOW THAT I'VE SEEN YOU AGAIN, I'VE DECIDED I'M NOT GOING AWAY. I'M YOUR HUSBAND, GLORIA. I'M STAYING HERE! I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU TO LOVE ME ALL OVER AGAIN!
BUT YOU CAN'T! THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW. YOU'VE GOT TO GO!
I'VE LET ALL THE SERVANTS GO! THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT MY MAID! YOU CAN'T STAY. IT'S--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! COME BACK TOMORROW, AND WE'LL TALK ABOUT EVERYTHING!
WHY, GLORIA, YOU TALK AS IF I WEREN'T YOUR HUSBAND!
REX CAUGHT ME IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME AGAIN. AND SUDDENLY I KNEW THAT I LOVED HIM. I WAS FURIOUS WITH HIM AND WITH MYSELF. HOW COULD I LOVE HIM--HE WAS ANOTHER WOMAN'S HUSBAND.
DON'T WORRY! I'LL SLEEP IN ONE OF THE SPARE ROOMS TONIGHT.
VERY WELL! STAY IF YOU LIKE. BUT YOU'LL LOOK SWEET WEARING A TUXEDO AT BREAKFAST!
4


THE NEXT MORNING AT BREAKFAST...
I'M GLAD YOUR BUTLER'S CLOTHES FIT ME! SAY, WHAT A BREAKFAST! I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD COOK, GLORIA.
THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME.
ISN'T THAT A CAR STOPPING OUTSIDE? MAYBE WE HAVE CALLERS.
I'LL GO OUT AND SEE WHO IT IS.
I WENT OUT THE SIDE DOOR, AND THERE WAS GLORIA. AT FIRST I WAS SO GLAD TO SEE HER THAT I BEGAN TELLING HER ABOUT REX ALL IN ONE BREATH. THEN I REALIZED WHAT HER COMING BACK WOULD MEAN TO ME, AND I FELT LIKE CRYING! GLORIA WOULD NOW TAKE OVER HER RIGHTFUL PLACE AS REX'S WIFE!
REX, OF ALL PEOPLE! HE'S COME JUST AT THE RIGHT TIME! I HAD A FIGHT WITH NICK. THAT'S WHY I LEFT THE HOUSE PARTY. NOW I CERTAINLY HOPE NICK FOLLOWS ME HERE. I'LL GIVE HIM A LITTLE COMPETITION WITH REX!
REX IS--IS IN THE KITCHEN. WE HAD BREAKFAST THERE!
TAKE OFF THAT BLOND WIG, KAY. YOU WON'T NEED IT FOR A WHILE. AND WASH THE MAKE-UP OFF YOUR FACE AND GET BACK TO YOUR OFFICE. I'M SURE THERE ARE PLENTY OF FAN LETTERS TO BE ANSWERED.
YES, GLORIA!
THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS! GLORIA DISMISSED ME WITH AN AIRY WAVE OF HER HAND AND WENT DOWN TO TAKE OVER WITH REX. I HEARD HIM SAY "HI! YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR DRESS!" THEN I SHUT MY OFFICE DOOR HARD AND BENT OVER MY TYPEWRITER, MY EYES BLURRED WITH TEARS...
LATER...
HELLO THERE, MISS EFFICIENCY! WHERE'S GLORIA?
I DON'T KNOW, MR. ADAMS!
5


YOU-- YOU CASANOVA YOU! GOING AROUND KISSING EVERY GIRL JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW I GO AROUND KISSING EVERY GIRL, KAY? WE HAVEN'T MET BEFORE, OR HAVE WE?
GLORIA CAME IN JUST THEN, AND I WATCHED THEM THROUGH THE WINDOW AS SHE TOOK REX DOWN TO THE SWIMMING POOL. SHE HAD HER HAND TUCKED IN HIS, AND SHE WAS WALKING VERY CLOSE TO HIM. I WANTED TO THROW THINGS! BUT, AFTER ALL, THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO. REX WAS HER HUSBAND!
THEN SUDDENLY, I HEARD A SOUND BEHIND ME AND TURNED TO FIND NICK IN THE ROOM WITH ME!
HI, KAY! WHERE'S GLORIA?
SHE'S DOWN AT THE SWIMMING POOL WITH-- WITH SOMEONE.
YOU LOOK SO MUCH LIKE GLORIA! ANY MAN WHO WAS IN LOVE WITH GLORIA WOULD HAVE TO BE A LITTLE BIT IN LOVE WITH YOU, TOO!
LET ME GO! GLORIA AND HER HUSBAND, REX, ARE COMING IN!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE MY PLACE, KAY, NOT MY MEN!
YOU'RE A FINE ONE TO TALK! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE, ANYWAY? I THOUGHT YOU HAD YOUR MARRIAGE TO HIM ANNULLED A LONG TIME AGO.
WHAT? SO YOU GOT AN ANNULMENT OF THAT CRAZY MARRIAGE-ON-A-DARE OF OURS? THAT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, GLORIA AND I HAVE BEEN SECRETLY MARRIED FOR THREE YEARS!
OH!
6


THEN YOU KNEW ALL THE TIME THAT I WASN'T REALLY GLORIA?
HOW DUMB DO YOU THINK I AM? OF COURSE, I KNEW! IT TOOK ME ABOUT HALF A MINUTE AFTER I BEGAN TALKING TO YOU TO FIGURE OUT THAT YOU WERE A CUTE LITTLE FRAUD PRETENDING TO BE GLORIA. I WAS CURIOUS ABOUT YOU AND THOUGHT I'D FIND OUT WHAT GAVE.
OH! SO YOU WERE JUST CURIOUS?
AT FIRST, YES! I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE UP TO.
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN VERY AMUSED, REX! IT MUST HAVE BEEN FUN TO PLAY GAMES WITH THE LITTLE SECRETARY WHO LOOKED LIKE A BIG STAR!
YOU'VE GOT HOLD OF THE WRONG SCRIPT, KAY. IT WASN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL!
YOU LITTLE GOON! YOU HAVE EVERYTHING GLORIA HAS AND YOU'VE GOT A HEART INSTEAD OF A CASH REGISTER... AND WARM GENEROSITY INSTEAD OF COLD SELFISHNESS!
OH, REX!
HUSBANDS RUN TO A PATTERN, KAY. I WAS IN LOVE WITH GLORIA ONCE LONG AGO, SO IT WAS EASY TO BE ATTRACTED TO YOU BECAUSE YOU LOOKED LIKE GLORIA. THEN I KISSED YOU, AND I KNEW IT WAS YOU I WAS FALLING FOR! THE REAL YOU, NOT GLORIA'S STAND-IN!
I WAS SO JEALOUS OF GLORIA, MY HEART ALMOST BROKE!
YOUR HEART BELONGS TO ME FROM NOW ON, KAY. I'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY, DARLING, BELIEVE ME. YOU MUST MARRY ME, SWEETHEART, RIGHT AWAY!
The END!

GLAMORIZE YOURSELF

MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR CHARMS

The Secret of Popularity

Some people are born with the kind of inner charm that makes others like them, have confidence in them and want to follow their leadership. A great many more build it up in themselves through their habits of thought. You can do it too, if you will make your mind work for you and train it into certain thinking habits.

You mustn't be afraid to make your mind work. There is probably more intelligence in that head of yours than you've ever imagined. Most people never use more than a small fraction of their mental energy. They are always saving it by doing routine things that don't take thought, letting other people make decisions for them and getting their opinions readymade.

You must have confidence in your own judgment. Your judgment is the result of all the years of your own experience and of the impressions that have been made on you, so it's much more likely to be right on a problem affecting yourself than what somebody else tells you.

Pay attention to your hunches. That's your subconscious mind's way of flashing an answer to a question, and it's based on the accumulation of your experience and impressions, just as your judgment is.

When you do your own thinking and trust your own judgment, you'll find that other people have more confidence in you, and you'll have gone a long way toward conquering that arch-enemy of charm and popularity, self-consciousness.

Learn how to control your own moods. The kind of deep, dark mood that makes you feel as if the whole world were against you is a decided barrier to popularity. Think back over things that have happened to you recently that might have caused your black mood Somewhere along the line you'll remember an experience that made you uncomfortable. Now laugh at yourself for letting a little thing that should have been forgotten completely mill around in your subconscious mind and ruin your enjoyment of life. When you realize how trifling that little uncomfortable experience was, you should laugh it off and forget it . . . your dark mood will disappear.

Cultivate hope. It's an attractive habit. Positive thoughts attract people, and there's always the chance that everything will turn out the way you want it to, so you might reap the added advantages an optimistic attitude will bring you.

Try to see the attitude and point of view of other people. Remember that life is a compromise. Try to see things in their proper proportion to the world and yourself.

Know within yourself that you have the qualities to make people like you, and let them know the real you. When you talk about yourself, tell the things that are really interesting. Don't just make conversation about nothing or talk yourself out to relieve the pressure of your own feelings. And when you listen to other people talk, give them your wholehearted attention as if they were more important to you at the moment than anything else.

After all, it's the inner feeling and glow that counts, and that's something you can cultivate to bring you the dividends of happiness and popularity we are all looking for in life.

So You're The Quiet Type

Do you ever say this to yourself: "When everyone else in a group is being entertaining and amusing, I can never think of a word to say."

If you do, then a charm expert has an answer for you. "You're fortunate! That quality, properly cultivated, can make you one of the most popular members of your group."

In the urge to be scintillating, entertaining,

amusing, or what-have-you, many of us forget that there has to be a someone to appreciate the flood of wit and near wit that the sparkling conversationalists pour out with such apparent ease. And while admittedly it's more fun to give than to receive when giving consists of easy wit and effortless epigram, there is compensation for being on the receiving end—namely this: the lady who talks readily may be more admired, but the one who *listens* readily is apt to be better liked. And when you compare the advantages of being liked and being admired in terms of invitations, friendships, and dates, you'll find that being liked stacks up quite as well as being admired, sometimes even better when men are involved.

"But listening has never made friends for me," some quiet girls complain.

It depends, young lady, on *how* you listen, on how you look when you listen, even on how you sit when you listen. When you're slouching back in your chair, reflecting dismally that other people always seem to have more fun than you do, wishing desperately that you could think of something sparkling to say, you aren't really listening. You're concentrating on yourself instead of on others. And your discontent, your boredom, your embarrassment are reflected in your expression. Too often people misconstrue that expression. They think you're bored with them instead of with yourself. And you find yourself labeled aloof or standoffish or supercilious, quite unjustly, of course, but that's the way it is.

However, that isn't the way it need be for you. If you're the quiet type, these suggestions will be helpful:

Don't try to be something that Nature never intended you to be. Stop making those frantic resolutions to say something at the very next party—you won't keep them anyway. Realize that your quietness is an asset that can be exploited for your benefit—and relax.

Form the habit of really listening to what is said, with your full attention upon others instead of yourself. When you're doing this, you won't be worrying about yourself to your own detriment. Resolve to be an appreciative audience of one for the conversation of others.

Look interested. Sit up in your chair in an attitude of alertness. Let your expression reflect your interest, your amusement, your sympathy with what is being said. Your expression can say: "You're very interesting, very wise, very witty." And when you've trained your expression to convey these little messages, you needn't worry about conveying any other messages with your lips. People appreciate appreciation far more than they do constant entertainment!

You're A Good Date If . . .

1. You're ready on time.
2. You're dressed appropriately for the occasion—not too dressed up so that you're conspicuous, not too plainly dressed so that your date thinks you didn't consider him worth dressing up for.
3. You're interested in the boy you're going out with. A man assumes that if a girl isn't interested in him, she doesn't accept his invitation.
4. You're willing to suit your mood for entertainment to his pocketbook.
5. You keep up your end of the conversation. This means that you're neither a chatterbox nor so bent on being a good listener that you don't say a word all evening.
6. You adapt yourself easily to whatever situations that may arise—such as meeting his friends, meeting some of your own friends, finding that plans must be changed.
7. You're neither too prudish nor too eager.
8. You have a good time!


Too Sentimental
OH, TIM, LOOK AT THIS SWEET OLD-FASHIONED VALENTINE! THE CARD COMPANY SENT US ONLY ONE, AND I HOPE WE DON'T SELL IT. I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO KEEP IT MYSELF!
VALENT
I FELL IN LOVE WITH TIM PIERCE WHEN I FIRST WENT TO WORK IN HIS AUNT'S GIFT AND CARD SHOP. ALTHOUGH TIM WAS DEVOTED TO HIS AUNT, HE RESENTED THE FACT THAT SHE WANTED HIM TO WORK IN THE SHOP. TIM WANTED TO WRITE ADVENTURE STORIES AND TRAVEL. I WAS ALMOST RECONCILED TO THE FACT THAT HE WOULD NEVER NOTICE ME THE WAY I WANTED HIM TO. I DIDN'T SEEM TO BE HIS TYPE. THEN TIM'S AUNT DIED AND, TO MY SURPRISE, LEFT THE SHOP EQUALLY TO TIM AND TO ME WITH THE STIPULATION THAT NEITHER OF US COULD SELL WITHOUT THE OTHER'S CONSENT. TIM WANTED TO SELL, BUT I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT. THE SHOP WAS MY ONE HOLD ON HIM.
YOU WOULD! YOU'RE JUST THE TYPE! EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE BORN ON FEBRUARY 14TH AND YOUR PARENTS WERE DOPEY ENOUGH TO NAME YOU VALENTINE, AREN'T YOU OVERDOING THE ACT A LITTLE BIT?
WHY DO I KEEP ON LOVING HIM? I'M A SILLY LITTLE FOOL TO THINK HE'LL EVER CHANGE. I THINK HE'S REALLY BEGINNING TO HATE ME BECAUSE I'M KEEPING HIM HERE JUST AS HIS AUNT DID. I GUESS I MIGHT JUST AS WELL AGREE TO SELLING THE SHOP.
1


I'LL WAIT UNTIL OUR VALENTINE'S DAY RUSH IS OVER, AND THEN I'LL TELL HIM HE'S WON. I GUESS HE'S RIGHT. IT'S CORNY TO BE SENTIMENTAL IN THIS DAY AND AGE. AND IT'S CERTAINLY DOPEY TO BE CARRYING THE KIND OF TORCH I DO!
Send her a Card for VALENTINE DAY!
JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENED...
HELLO, BEAUTIFUL! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BREAK DOWN AND LET ME TAKE YOU TO DINNER?
OH, HELLO, JOE!
YOU KNOW, VAL, I HAVE HALF THE GIRLS IN THE CITY CHASING AFTER ME, AND ALL I'VE EVER GOTTEN FROM YOU IS THE COLD SHOULDER! YOU'RE NOT LIKE ANY OTHER GIRL I'VE EVER KNOWN. MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'VE FALLEN FOR YOU.
YOU HAVEN'T REALLY FALLEN FOR ME, JOE. YOU JUST DON'T LIKE TO THINK ANY GIRL CAN RESIST YOU. I'M NOT YOUR TYPE AT ALL, ANY MORE THAN I'M THE TYPE TIM WOULD FALL FOR.
WHY BRING TIM INTO THIS? WE'RE TALKING ABOUT US. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SHOW YOU YOU'RE MY TYPE?
HELLO, JOE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M TRYING TO MAKE LOVE TO VAL, AS USUAL. I'VE BOUGHT SO MUCH JUNK I DIDN'T WANT IN THIS PLACE JUST TO SEE VAL THAT I'M PROBABLY MAKING YOU A RICH MAN!
I DON'T EXPECT TO GET RICH IN THE CARD AND GIFT SHOP BUSINESS! YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT THIS PLACE! BUT WE COULD STILL PLUG ALONG WITHOUT YOUR TRADE. I'M NOT TRYING TO HURRY YOU, BUT THIS IS OUR BUSY SEASON, AND WE'RE TRYING TO GET OUR VALENTINE STOCK IN ORDER
IF I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE TRUE, IF I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TIM REALLY FEELS ABOUT ME, I'D THINK HE WAS JEALOUS OF JOE BUT THAT COULDN'T BE!


AFTER JOE LEFT...
IT ISN'T ANY OF MY BUSINESS, AND I SHOULDN'T HAVE MIXED IN, BUT I KNEW JOE KENT IN COLLEGE. HE'S NOT THE KIND A GIRL LIKE YOU OUGHT TO GET MIXED UP WITH.
HE'S ALWAYS HAD TOO MUCH MONEY, AND HE HASN'T A VERY GOOD REPUTATION. HE DRINKS TOO MUCH, TOO. YOU'D BE COMPLETELY OUT OF YOUR DEPTH WITH JOE!
I THINK THAT'S FOR ME TO DECIDE! YOU WERE QUITE RIGHT WHEN YOU SAID IT WAS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS AND THAT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE MIXED IN!
SO HE REALLY WASN'T JEALOUS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! HE JUST HAS SUCH A LOW OPINION OF MY INTELLIGENCE THAT HE THINKS I HAVEN'T SENSE ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!
THAT NIGHT AT HOME...
TIM THINKS YOU AND DAD WERE DOPES TO NAME ME VALENTINE, AND THAT I ACT AS SENTIMENTAL AS MY NAME.
OH, ARE YOU AND TIM ARGUING AGAIN?
YOUR FATHER WAS JUST LIKE TIM WHEN I MET HIM. HE HAD HIS LIFE ALL PLANNED, AND IT DIDN'T INCLUDE MARRIAGE. AND HE WAS SO AFRAID PEOPLE WOULD THINK HE WAS SOFT THAT EVEN AFTER HE FELL IN LOVE WITH ME, HE USED TO SEND ME FLOWERS WITHOUT ANY CARD!
YES, I KNOW, AND I'VE HOPED TIM WOULD TURN OUT TO BE THE KIND OF PERSON DAD IS NOW. BUT I'M SURE HE WON'T. SO I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO TELL HIM HE'S FREE TO DO WHAT HE WANTS ABOUT SELLING THE SHOP.
8


I THINK THAT'S A WISE DECISION, DEAR. NO MAN LIKES TO THINK HE'S BEING HELD BACK FROM DOING THE THINGS HE WANTS TO DO.
THERE'S NO SENSE IN CONTINUING TO PUNISH BOTH TIM AND YOURSELF. WHEN YOU'VE SOLD THE SHOP AND HE'S GONE, YOU'LL GET OVER HIM. THERE ARE OTHER MEN IN THE WORLD...IF YOU'LL JUST LOOK AROUND YOU.
YES, I KNOW. BUT THEY AREN'T TIM!
THE NEXT MORNING ON MY WAY TO WORK..
VALENTINE CHARLES! YOU'RE JUST THE GIRL I WANTED TO SEE!
HELLO, MORTON!
I WAS COMING INTO THE SHOP TO SEE YOU TODAY. MY LAW CLASS IS GIVING A DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT, AND I WONDERED IF YOU'D GO WITH ME.
WHY--I DON'T KNOW, MORT. MAY I CALL YOU LATER AND GIVE YOU MY ANSWER?
I HOPE YOU CAN MAKE IT, VAL. I'LL BE LOOKING FORWARD TO YOUR CALL.
LIFE IS CERTAINLY FUNNY! YOU CAN ALWAYS GET THE MEN YOU DON'T WANT. BUT THOSE YOU DO WANT, DON'T WANT YOU.
Sweetheart CARD and GIFT Shoppe
AS MORT WALKED AWAY, TIM CAME UP...
WASN'T THAT MORTON JAMIESON?
YES. HE WANTS ME TO GO TO A DANCE HIS LAW CLASS IS GIVING. I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO BE FLATTERED. HE'S ONE OF THE MOST ELIGIBLE YOUNG MEN IN TOWN.

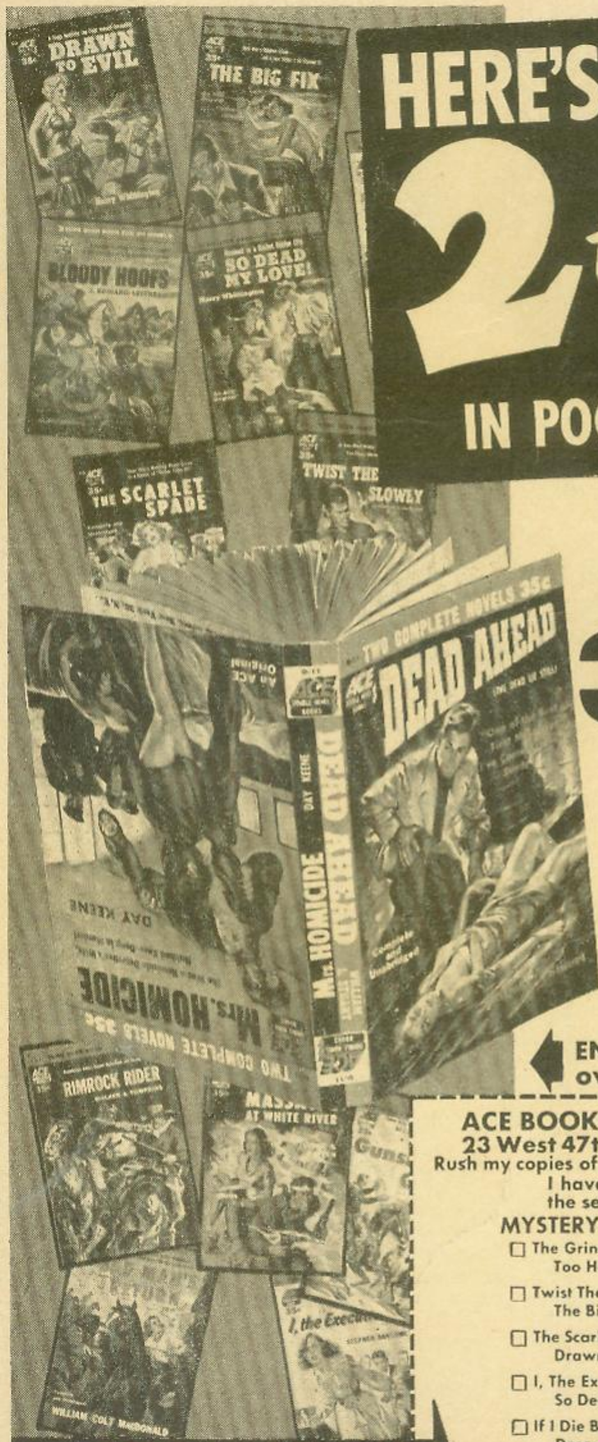

YEAH, I SUPPOSE HE'S A GOOD CATCH IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, AND IF YOU LIKE THE TYPE. I SHOULDN'T THINK HE'D SUIT YOU, THOUGH. THERE'S NOTHING VERY SENTIMENTAL ABOUT A LAWYER.
GIFTS
PERHAPS I'M NOT AS SENTIMENTAL AS YOU THINK, TIM. PERHAPS I AM LOOKING FOR SOMEONE WHO'S A GOOD CATCH AND WHO WANTS TO GET MARRIED AND SETTLE DOWN. OF COURSE, WHEN I DO GET MARRIED, MY HUSBAND PROBABLY WON'T WANT ME TO HAVE OUTSIDE INTERESTS. SO I'VE DECIDED TO AGREE TO SELL THE SHOP. THEN WE'LL BOTH BE FREE.
WHY, VAL, YOU SWEETHEART! THAT'S WONDERFUL! I'VE BEEN WONDERING HOW ANYONE AS SWEET AS YOU ARE COULD BE SO STUBBORN. NOW I CAN REALLY BEGIN TO LIVE!
YOU CAN MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS TO SELL WHENEVER YOU LIKE, BUT SINCE VALENTINE'S DAY IS ONE OF OUR BIG MONEY-MAKING HOLIDAYS, WE MIGHT AS WELL WAIT UNTIL IT'S OVER.
THAT'S MY LITTLE BUSINESS WOMAN!
GIFTS
I'M SO HAPPY I'VE GOT TO KISS YOU, HONEY!
OH!
LENTINES
AS TIM WALKED AWAY WHISTLING, I FELT I COULDN'T STAND THE ACHE IN MY HEART.
I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF TIM'S KISSING ME. BUT IN MY DREAMS HIS KISS MEANT SOMETHING. IT WASN'T LIKE THAT!
6


THOSE LAST DAYS OF BEING NEAR TIM WOULD HAVE BEEN UNBEARABLE IF WE HADN'T BEEN SO RUSHED...
I'M SURE YOUR WIFE WILL LOVE THIS LACE HANDKERCHIEF. AND YOU CAN ENCLOSE IT IN A PRETTY VALENTINE CARD.
THE DAY BEFORE VALENTINE'S DAY WE CLOSED THE SHOP AT NINE O'CLOCK...
WHAT A CROWD! WE CERTAINLY CLEANED UP THIS YEAR.
YES, THERE ARE STILL A LOT OF SENTIMENTAL PEOPLE IN THE WORLD-- FORTUNATELY FOR US!
YOU KNOW, YOU MUSTN'T TAKE ALL THE THINGS I SAID ABOUT BEING SENTIMENTAL TOO SERIOUSLY. I HAD A CHIP ON MY SHOULDER IN THOSE DAYS.
AND NOW YOU'RE HAPPY, TIM?
I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER! AS SOON AS I GET MY PART OF THE CHECK FOR THE SHOP, I'M BUYING A TICKET FOR THE FARTHEST PART OF THE GLOBE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, VAL?
I'M GOING TO MARRY THE FIRST MAN WHO ASKS ME AND WHO CAN MAKE MY LIFE GAY AND PLEASANT!
SAY, I DON'T LIKE THAT! IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, VAL, I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU. BUT I WANT TO REMEMBER YOU THE WAY YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN-- PRETTY AND SWEET.
AND THE TYPE WHO PUTS ON A CORNY ACT ABOUT A SILLY VALENTINE.
I WAS MISERABLE AS I PULLED AWAY FROM TIM AND HURRIED TO THE BACK OF THE SHOP. I WANTED TO BE THE KIND OF GIRL HE COULDN'T DO WITHOUT, THE KIND HE WANTED TO LOVE AND MARRY!
NOW LOOK, VAL, I--
WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY WE HAVEN'T EVEN HAD TIME TO OPEN THE MAIL. WHY--LOOK, TIM! SOMEONE SENT ME THAT VALENTINE I SAID I WISHED WE WOULDN'T SELL!
6



I WONDER WHO COULD HAVE SENT IT. OH, THERE'S A MESSAGE INSIDE!
My heart forever will be thine, If you'll but be my Valentine.
PLEASE MEET ME TOMORROW NIGHT AT SEVEN AT THE SHELBY AND TELL ME YOU'LL BE MY VALENTINE. I'LL BE WEARING A CARNATION AND CARRYING AN ORCHID FOR YOU.
ONE WHO ADORES YOU.
SUDDENLY I FELT AS IF I WERE WALKING ON A CLOUD. I WAS SURE THAT TIM HAD SENT THE VALENTINE! HE'D CHANGED AS I HOPED HE WOULD!
HE'S BEEN PUTTING ON AN ACT THESE LAST FEW DAYS. SOMEHOW HE'S FOUND OUT HE LOVES ME, BUT HE'S TOO SHY TO LET ME KNOW ALL AT ONCE. I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH HIM!
I DIDN'T SELL THAT VALENTINE, TIM, SO YOU MUST HAVE SOLD IT. CAN YOU REMEMBER WHO BOUGHT IT?
YOU KNOW HOW BUSY WE'VE BEEN! EVERYBODY IN TOWN WAS IN HERE BUYING VALENTINES, IT SEEMED! BUT SURELY YOU MUST KNOW WHO WOULD SEND YOU A VALENTINE.
OH, TIM, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! NO GIRL EVER HAD A SWEETER COURTSHIP!
WELL, I DO HAVE A COUPLE OF POSSIBILITIES. IT COULD BE JOE KENT OR MORT JAMIESON.
JOE ISN'T THE SUBTLE TYPE. IF HE SENT A VALENTINE, HE'D SCRIBBLE HIS NAME ALL OVER IT. AND MORTON WOULDN'T EVEN SEND A MOTHER'S DAY CARD FOR FEAR IT MIGHT BE USED AGAINST HIM IF IT GOT INTO COURT. COME ON, VAL, IT'S LATE, SO I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET HOME.
WHEN WE GOT TO MY HOME...
YOU CERTAINLY AREN'T GOING TO THE SHELBY TOMORROW NIGHT TO MEET SOME GUY WHO DOESN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO SIGN HIS NAME TO A VALENTINE, ARE YOU?
I CERTAINLY AM! BESIDES, TOMORROW IS MY BIRTHDAY, AND I FEEL IT WILL BE THE MOST EXCITING BIRTHDAY IN MY LIFE!
SUDDENLY TIM TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M DOING THIS EXCEPT YOU MAKE ME SO MAD I HAVE TO LET OFF STEAM! IF I HADN'T MADE UP MY MIND EXACTLY THE KIND OF LIFE I WANT, I'D FEEL I OUGHT TO STAY HERE AND TAKE CARE OF YOU. IMAGINE A GIRL GOING AROUND MEETING STRANGE MEN IN HOTEL LOBBIES!
THAT SOUNDS AS IF HE DIDN'T SEND THE VALENTINE! OH-- I SUPPOSE HE DIDN'T! SUPPOSE IT WAS REALLY SOMEONE ELSE!


TORN BY HOPE, EXCITEMENT, AND DOUBT, I COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT. BUT BY THE NEXT MORNING MY DOUBT HAD DISAPPEARED. IT WAS TIM WHO HAD SENT THAT VALENTINE. IT HAD TO BE TIM! AT THE STORE...
YOU'RE CERTAINLY DRESSED TO THE TEETH. IF I DIDN'T KNOW WHY, I'D SAY YOU LOOKED VERY BEAUTIFUL!
SAY IT ANYHOW, TIM! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO LOSE?
SUPPOSE I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO GO TO THE HOTEL TONIGHT?
I'D SAY I INTENDED TO GO ANYHOW AND THAT YOU HAD NOTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT. ANY MAN SENTIMENTAL ENOUGH TO SEND A GIRL A MESSAGE LIKE THAT MUST BE WONDERFUL.
FOR THE REST OF THE DAY I STAYED OUT OF TIM'S WAY. I WAS SO THRILLED AND EXCITED THAT I WAS AFRAID I MIGHT THROW MYSELF IN HIS ARMS. THAT EVENING I WENT TO THE HOTEL THINKING TIM WOULD BE THERE SOON, BUT...
JOE KENT! AND HE HAS ON A WHITE CARNATION AND IS CARRYING ORCHIDS! OH, IT CAN'T BE!
JOE HAD BEEN DRINKING, BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER. NOTHING MATTERED NOW. MY DREAMS WERE SHATTERED FOREVER.
I KNEW I'D HAVE TO USE DIFFERENT TACTICS WITH YOU, AND I THOUGHT THAT VALENTINE WOULD DO IT! YOU'RE THE ROMANTIC TYPE. I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU, HONEY. COME ON, LET'S GO CELEBRATE THE BEGINNING OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!
I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT WHEN TIM APPEARED...
SCRAM, JOE! VAL IS MY GIRL. WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED!
OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE TELL ME THESE THINGS?
YOU--YOU HAVEN'T ANY RIGHT TO SAY THAT, TIM! YOU DIDN'T SEND ME THAT VALENTINE, AND I'M NOT YOUR TYPE---
TIM TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS, AND IT WAS HEAVENLY!
NO, I DIDN'T SEND THE VALENTINE. BUT I'VE SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT I LOVE YOU, DARLING! I GUESS ALL THAT AILED ME WAS THAT I DIDN'T WANT TO FEEL THAT I WAS BEING MADE TO DO SOMETHING. WHEN YOU TOLD ME WE COULD SELL THE SHOP, I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF IT WAS WHAT I WANTED. BUT IT WASN'T, SWEETHEART. WHAT I WANT IS YOU--AND MAYBE AFTER AWHILE YOU CAN TURN ME INTO THE SENTIMENTAL KIND OF GUY YOU WANT!
OH, NO! YOU SUIT ME JUST AS YOU ARE--AS LONG AS YOU LOVE ME, TIM!
The End


DRAWN TO EVIL
THE BIG FIX
BLOODY HOOFS
SO DEAD MY LOVE!
THE SCARLET SPADE
TWIST THE ... SLOWLY
TWO COMPLETE NOVELS 35c
DEAD AHEAD
Mrs. HOMICIDE
DAY KEENE
RIMROCK RIDER
MASSACRE AT WHITE RIVER
I, the Execu...
WILLIAM COLT MacDONALD


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